

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1892.

NUMBER 9.

## The Greatest Effort

— OF —

## OUR LIVES!

— IN THE —

## History of Lexington!

## Louis & Gus Straus'

## DISPLAY OF SPRING CLOTHING

Every Department Overflowing to its utmost capacity. This is not a catch-penny sale of any kind, but good honest values and qualities at fair prices. During the coming week we will display full lines of Men's and Boys' Clothing—representing the leading and best manufacturers in the United States and Europe. We will forfeit our reputation of thirty years' standing in Lexington. We have never failed to keep our promises heretofore:

That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$5.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$10.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$15.  
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### OUR : MERCHANT : TAILORING : DEPARTMENT

Is the finest in the United States. Our Cutters and Workmen are first-class artists. We are doing the largest business we have ever done. Come and make your selections early.

## L. & C. STRAUS.

LEADING CLOTHIERS and FINE TAILORS.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

BEST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

## WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

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CUS LUICART, Proprietor.

JOHN M. ROSE.

B. G. JONES.

## ROSE & JONES,

— DEALERS IN —

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

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### OLDEST MAN ON EARTH.

A Spaniard Who Has Reached the Remarkable Age of 134 Years.

Probably the oldest person on earth is to be found on the outskirts of this city. Jesus Campeche lives in a hut with his great-grandson, who is a full grown man. Campeche came originally from Spain, where he says he was born 1758, which would make him now 154 years old. He has the appearance of being about 90 years old, and is fairly active for an old man. He shows papers to bear out his assertion as to his age, and the man with whom he is living says there is no doubt as to the relationship he bears to the old man. Campeche says that he has never known a day's sickness in his life. He says he remembers coming to this country when he was 25 years old, as a soldier, and that was long before the war of the revolution in the United States. The old man's memory is good, and he tells of things which took place in the last century as if they had occurred last year instead of over one hundred years ago. In fact, he remembers things seventy-five and one hundred years ago better than he does those of recent occurrence. The papers which he carries to prove his assertions are the copies of a church register in Valladolid, Spain, showing the date of his birth and that of his baptism. The papers are undoubtedly genuine, as far as the dates are concerned, and the only thing to be determined is whether they are rightfully his or not. His memory of incidents in the last century would indicate that he is either telling the truth as to his participation therein, or he has a most wonderful mind to have stored up the tales in such a manner as to have deceived all who listen to him. The priest of the church which he attends is an old man of eighty-six and says that he was an acolyte in the church when he was a boy, and Campeche was an old man at the time.—Mexico Cor. Globe-Democrat.

### Mathematical Prodigy.

Reuben Field is a native of Lafayette county, Missouri, a very strong, heavy set man, about forty-five years old. He never went to school even a day, for the sole reason that he was always regarded an idiot. He can neither read nor write, and his reasoning powers have never developed beyond those of a child of most ordinary intellect. In the face of these facts, however, he has the keenest perception of the relation of numbers and quantities, and is able, as if by instinct, to solve the most intricate mathematical problems. He does not know figures on a blackboard, but he understands them perfectly in his mind. No one has ever been able to "catch" him in multiplication or in division. He has been given problems as: "The circumference of the earth is in round numbers 25,000 miles; how many fad sexed, allowing twelve to the inch, will it require to reach around it?" Within a minute he returns the answer, 16,008,000,000. If the distance to the sun or any of the planets is taken, he answers with great ease. If given the day of the month and year on which an event occurred, he instantly gives the day of the week. But what is more remarkable is that he can tell the time at any hour day or night, without ever missing it even a minute. If awakened out of a deep sleep in the darkness of night, and asked the time, he gives it at once. Once in my office I asked him the time. He replied at once: "Sixteen minutes after three." In order to test him I drew out on some other question, not letting him know my object, and when seventeen minutes had passed I looked at my watch and asked him the time. He said, "Twenty-seven minutes to four."—N. T. Alliston, in Midway Clipper.

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The Legislature has failed to pass the bill allowing the taxpayer to offset his personal property by the debts he may owe. If you borrow say \$5,000 and spend it for stock, you pay tax on the stock, and the lender of the money pays tax on the note he holds against you. Thus taxes are paid on \$10,000 when only \$5,000 exist. Or if you buy on credit something that is taxable, giving your note for it, the result is the same—double taxes. According to the usual idea, it is sufficiently hard to pay taxes on property that really exists, without creating imaginary property for taxation. Is it right?—The Climax.

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At the evening session President Souers presided. A. Y. Ford, of the Courier Journal, delivered the annual oration. Miss Daisy Fitzhugh was to have read the annual poem, but was prevented from attending, and Miss Lila Bell, of the Georgetown Times, then read a most amusing and interesting paper on "The Little I Know of a Country Newspaper." The proceedings of the day ended with a ball given by the Mayor at the Phoenix Hotel.

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That Mr. Watterson's recent letters from Washington have entirely removed both Cleveland and Hill from the list of even probable Presidential possibilities there can certainly be no doubt. Henry is a hard-bitter, his blows in a good-natured way coming straight from the shoulder. As he says Mr. Hill in his desire to encompass the defeat of the ex-President has admirably succeeded in sealing his own political death warrant. Hill is a clever politician, but entirely too small for the chair once occupied by a Jefferson, a Jackson, a Lincoln and a Garfield.—Clay City Chronicle.

Job printing cheap at this office.

### M. & S. TIMMONDS.

Wholesale Grocers,  
PORTSMOUTH, O.

SALARY, \$25 PER WEEK.  
WANTED: GOOD AGENTS TO SELL OUR  
GENERAL LINE OF MERCHANDISE. NO  
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INFORMATION, ADDRESS:  
ICAGO GENERAL SUPPLY CO.,  
18 W. Van Buren St. CHICAGO, ILL.

HENRY MATLOOK,  
WITH

McMILLAN, HAZEN & CO.,

WHOLESALE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

KNOXVILLE, TENN.

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F. & CO., Hazel Green, Ky.

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— AND —

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CINCINNATI, O.

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ARDWARE

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CINCINNATI, O.

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EO. W. M'ALPIN

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FROM SEED PATCH TO SMOKE.

The Process of Cultivating and Curing Tobacco.

## NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

The Awful Experience Undergone by an Indiana Farmer.

In June, 1885, George Wellington, an Indiana farmer, fell into a trance which came near being the cause of his meeting a horrible death by being buried alive. Of course he was supposed to be dead, and the doctor who was called to make the examination so declared. But as Wellington had retired in perfect health the night before there were those among the neighbors and friends who strongly objected to any undue haste in putting the remains of the popular farmer under ground. Finally, however, arrangements for the burial were all completed and the supposed corpse loaded into a hearse. After the remains had been deposited in the wagon of death, and before the procession had left the house a runaway team collided with the hearse and unceremoniously dumped the coffin out upon the hard ground. This broke the trance, and the thoroughly frightened Wellington yelled: "For God's sake let me out of this!" What happened prior to this lucky accident is related in the farmer's own words as follows: "I retired in my usual health, but noticed that I did not fall asleep until after midnight. When I awoke the clock was striking five. I made a movement to get out of bed, but to my amazement, could stir neither hand nor foot. I had full use of my ears, but could not open my eyes. I argued at first that I was not yet wide awake, but when my wife shook me and called me by name and I could not respond by moving even an eyelid, I became satisfied that I was in a trance. My mind was never clearer and my hearing was painfully acute. I made effort after effort to throw off the weight that seemed holding me down, but it was not until after the doctor had pronounced me dead that I felt any real alarm. Up to that time it had seemed as if I could soon get rid of the weight. Had a gun been fired in the room I am sure the spell would have been broken, but after the doctor's ultimatum I felt sure that I was to be buried alive. Horrible thought! It was all of a sudden that it flashed across my mind, but it troubled me more than I can tell. As I had never died before, how was I to know the sensation? Could the dead hear or think? Was the mind of a corpse in active operation when preparations were being made to bury it forever? These were problems which I could not solve, and the agony they caused me will never be known."—St. Louis Republic.

### Ribbon Coronets.

With evening dress many girls are wearing ribbon coronets perched among their wavy tresses. The more simple ones are gannet of ribbon. The more simple ones are generally home-made. The frame can be bought and covered with twisted ribbon. In front the wired ribbon is fashioned into a gay butterfly. The coronets are dressy, and give a certain piquant air which the wearer is sure to appreciate. A novel ribbon coronet is made of black ribbon twisted with gold wire. Perched upon movable wire stems in front are three butterflies of fine gold feet-work. Another coronet, worn by a golden-haired maiden, was formed of a circlet of enameled heartsease. These were attached to a gold band, and had the effect of being carelessly strewn through the hair.—N. Y. Sun.

### Street Garments.

As soon as heavy wraps are put off there will be in readiness any number of neat and elegant spring garments, and among them the three-quarter capes of soft corded silk, made with velvet yokes and collars, and lined with thin silk in paler or pretty contrasting color. The weight of these garments will be inconsiderable, owing to the nature of their material. Inferior silk, either for the outside or the lining, should be avoided, for a pretentious article or garment, which is novel, seeing it attracts attention, would appear to compel first-rate material and workmanship. Among these capes is one of black silk lined with mauve and another of moss green with velvet yoke collar and pale-yellow lining.—N. Y. Post.

### How the Imperial Diamond was Named.

It is stated that the queen of Holland, now queen regent, was present when the first facet of the imperial diamond was cut. The circumstances under which the stone received the name of imperial were the following: It was exhibited by request to the queen and the prince of Wales, who happened to be present, on seeing it exclaimed: "It is an imperial diamond." The owners of the stone were then the duke and duchess of Saxe-Coburg, and they named it, by which, no doubt, it will always be known. The imperial diamond was prominently exhibited at the Paris exhibition, where special measures were taken for its safe custody, as, for instance, the table on which it was placed being lowered into the ground at night and protected by an iron door.—Jewelers' Circular.

—Prof. Crookes says that in a single cubic foot of ether, in which the earth is submerged, ten thousand foot tons of energy—that is, force enough to lift ten thousand tons one foot—lie imprisoned, only awaiting the magic touch of science to be loosed for the service of man.

—Everybody knows a woman is hard to please. She likes the matrimonial harness, but doesn't like to be hitched up with a man who is strapped.—Binghamton Republican.

## LOVE FOR HUMANITY

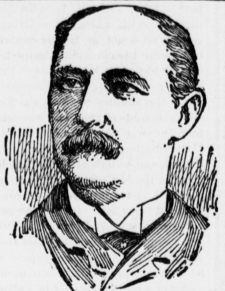
A Strong Desire for the Highest Good and Best Welfare of the World.

### THE GREAT WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

A Most Remarkable Array of Outspoken Statements from Men of Mark in Both Continents.

#### INTERESTING FACTS AND FACES.

The orator before the Senate called this "an age of progress." He was wrong. "Progress" does not half express it; it is an age of revolution. Revolutions carried on, not by armies, but by discoverers, inventors and brain workers. It is a marvelous age, an age when the ordinary will not be accepted, when the best is



WILLIAM EDWARD ROBESON, M.R.C.S., Late of the Royal Navy of England.

speaks to-day and the entire world reads his words to-morrow morning. There are, by twenty-four hours in the day, but forty-eight hours are crowded into it.



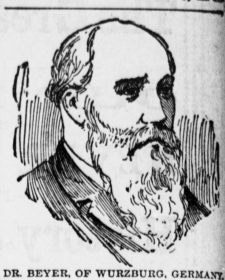
PROF. DR. KOCH, BERLIN.

We all know how we have advanced materially. Do we realize how we have advanced scientifically? More than in any other manner. Indeed, it has been the advancement in science which has caused the advancement in material things. The discovery of steam permitted the railroad and the steamboat. The development of electricity made possible the telegraph and

They were blind, they were cuffed, they were locked, they were subjected to every device whereby their vitality could be reduced and their lives endangered. It is almost a wonder that the race survived.

There has been an absolute revolution in the practice of medicine and in the treatment of human life. Instead of undergoing the rigors of cupping and bleeding, the victim is now sustained in every possible manner. Instead of tearing down we seek to build up. Instead of increasing misery we seek to create happiness.

But the greatest advancement in medicine science has been made by discovery. Marvels could be endured, the ridicule of the world for revealing to it the grand discovery of the circulation of the blood. Jenner might be ostracized, but millions have benefited by his discovery.

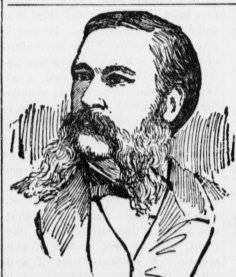


DR. BEYER, OF WURZBURG, GERMANY.

*Ich empfehle Warner's Safe Cure in allen Krankheiten.*  
*Dr. Beyer*  
*Wurzburg*  
*Deutschland*

*I emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more cures by the use of Warner's Safe Cure than by all the medicines in the British Pharmacopoeia.*  
*Wm. Edw. Robeson*

demanded. Our grandfathers were content to travel in stage coaches, to live in cabins and receive a mail once a week. We demand palace cars, tasteful homes and daily communication with the world. It is the rapid transit age; the age of the telegraph and the telephone. A man



DR. R. A. GUNN, Dean of the United States Medical College, New York, and Editor of the Medical Tribune.

the telephone, so that the development of the sciences has been the real cause of all modern advancement. We will take, for example, one department of science, but the most important department. One which affects our very lives and happiness. Formerly the treatment of human life was made a matter of superstition, of incantation, of folly. What people must have suffered in those days can scarcely be imagined.

*If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should at once use Warner's Safe Cure.*  
*Dr. Lewis*

covery of vaccination. Pasteur lived in a more enlightened age and escaped ridicule, while the world received the benefit which his discoveries have brought. Koch, although forced to reveal his discovery before its perfection, will be revered by future generations.

The discoveries of these great men have been of untold benefit to the world, and yet they were not in the line of the world's greatest need. Mankind has been suffering, enduring, dying from a cause far greater than smallpox, more terrible than hydrophobia and more subtle than consumption. The organs that make life the very inventions which have made civilization so great, have drained the vital force of life and undermining the organs that sustain life. Ten years ago this great truth was realized by a gentleman whose own life was in jeopardy, and the discovery which he has given to the world has done and is doing more today to strengthen the vitality, lessen suffering, preserve the health and prolong the life than any of the discoveries of the other great men above mentioned. The discovery referred to



DR. DIO LEWIS.

and moistened until made into cigars, repacked into boxes and sold through retailers. Work has never ceased until the leaf is consumed by the smoker or chewer.—N. Y. Times.

### He Was Roosting High.

Some hunters out in the Long Island woods came across a strange creature the other day. They tracked him for hours and finally treed him, discovering that he was a man, but so uncouth that his species was for the time a mystery.

"Come down," said one of the men. "Don't be afraid. We won't hurt you."

"W-what year is this?" bellowed the unfortunate, his teeth chattering and his eyes distended with fear.

"This is 1894," was the reply.

"Still leap year?" he asked, climbing further up the tree and howling with terror.

"Yes, it's leap year, but you're safe," laughed one of the men. The women can only propose on one day now—the 29th of February, and that's past now."

"Perhaps so," said the man up the tree, "and perhaps not. I've been the leader of a church choir long enough to know when it's safe and when it isn't, and I don't propose to take any foolish risks. I know these Long Island women."—Texas Siftings.

### Well Earned.

Helen Hyler—I have to be very economical, now; I'm on a salary.

Jack Levers—You mean an allowance; one has to work for a salary.

Helen—Oh, I have to work hard enough to get it out of papa!—Puck.

### A Confession.

Larkin—I read the other day of a Cincinnati man who says he saw a brown rat with a blue tail.

Stagers—Life must be a joy to give himself away in that style.—Truth.

### Blindness Extraordinary.

Bessie—How old are you, Miss Olden?

Bessie—I've seen eighteen summers.

Bessie—Yes; but how long have you been blind?—Brooklyn Life.

was made by Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., and is known in Europe, in America, and throughout the world as Warner's Safe Cure. It may perhaps be said that the above assertion is an extravagant one, and so it would be were not the unquestionable proofs presented to verify it. Within the past few years the claims made more than ten years ago have been admitted by the highest scientific authorities both in Europe and America, and it is with pleasure that we present herewith some of the most remarkable reproductions of statements, together with the faces of the men who made them.

Kidney troubles, resulting far too often in Bright's disease, are the great evil of modern life. They frequently come silently and unannounced. Their presence far too often has been realized until their treacherous fangs have been fixed upon the vital portion of life. Nothing can be more deceptive, for their symptoms varied in nearly every instance. Thousands of persons have been their victims without realizing or knowing what it is that afflicts them. Thousands are suffering to-day who do not know the cause.

The discovery made by Mr. H. H. Warner has been acknowledged throughout both hemispheres to be the only discovery for this great modern evil now known to the world. Like all great discoveries, it has had its enemies and met with opposition, but the many years of its history with the public has been phenomenal, and its complete acknowledgment by every one of the professions has been deserved. It stands, as it deserves to stand, upon a platform of its own, pre-eminently among the great discoveries for the relief of humanity and the promotion of happiness.

*I prescribe and use Warner's Safe Cure in both acute and chronic cystitis, disordered and am willing to acknowledge and commend it most heartily.*  
*Prof. R. A. Gunn, M.D.*



**STATIONERY.** Writing Papers, Envelopes, Ink, &c., for sale at this office. Ladies' Paper only 10c. a quire. Call on us



**HAZEL GREEN, KY.:**  
FRIDAY, May 20, 1892.

**CURRENT NEWS AND COMMENT.**

POLITICIANS are trying wonderfully hard to defeat the will of the people in not nominating for President honest Grover Cleveland, but we believe the people will win.

A BILL was last week introduced in the Kentucky Legislature which has for its object the licensing of lotteries, and it is proposed to make the tax \$500,000, which same is to go to the school fund.

CARLISLE, of Kentucky, is a mighty good man to tie to if the Democrats wish to win, but we fear his strength in the Chicago convention will not be sufficient to give him the nomination. Hence we are for Cleveland.

HEAVY rains are reported from the West and the rivers are on the rise. At St. Louis the Mississippi has already passed the danger line, and continues to rise. The indications are that the floods of 1883 will be eclipsed.

SENATOR MORRAN, of Alabama, and Justice John M. Harlan, of the Supreme Court, have been selected as arbitrators on the part of the United States in the Behring Sea question. Hon. E. J. Phelps, of Vermont, will be chief counsel.

TORNADOES are traveling through Kansas at a lively rate. One struck Augusta and Towanda, Saturday afternoon, demolishing fifteen houses in Augusta and raising every residence in Towanda, but recently rebuilt since the cyclone of March.

JOHN T. JOHNSON, of Franklin county, and Charles Owens, of Frankfort, engaged in a shooting scrape in the streets of Frankfort Saturday night, and Owens was fatally wounded. Johnson was shot in the arm, and Judge W. L. Jett and Anthony Leach, passers-by, were each struck by stray bullets.

WILLIS MARTIN was taken from home by a lot of men in Montgomery county, Saturday night, and severely beaten. They threatened to kill him and his family if he did not leave the neighborhood. Martin was living on some land near Grassy Lick, over which there is a dispute between the Crouches and the Henrys, and as he recognized three of the Henrys as his assailants, they with two others have been arrested.

JUST as we predicted some time ago, the rank and file of the Democratic party in Kentucky is for Cleveland for President, and this was thoroughly evidenced by the county conventions held in the State last week. While Mr. Carlisle received instructions in more of the counties than did Mr. Cleveland, it is clearly evident that a large number of the uninstructed delegates are for Cleveland. Should it be possible, however, to nominate Carlisle, we are for him, and we believe he can be elected, his residence south of the Ohio river to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE Kentucky Press Association meeting at Lexington last week was without doubt the grandest ever held since the organization of the association, and the doors of the city were thrown wide open to the guests in attendance. Every editor who enjoyed the pleasure of being present, is eulogistic in praise of the people and their hospitality, and Lexington will thus secure a vast amount of free advertising. No one, surely, will deny her this little boon after the banquet, for her push and progress in the last decade have undoubtedly set her ahead of all other cities in the dear old Commonwealth, and no where on God's globe is there to be found a better people. THE HERALD stands ready to do its share in all things for the advancement of Lexington's interests. That we were unable to attend the meeting was our misfortune, and we regret it sorely, but all the same we are willing to lend our Lexington friends a helping hand whenever we can, for we know them and feel, therefore, how much we missed in not being present.

**WASHINGTON LETTER.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 13, '92. Senator Sherman's talk about the Republican nomination is regarded as significant. He tells everyone with whom he talks on the subject that he expects Mr. Harrison to be nominated on the first ballot, but he invariably adds: "If he isn't, the convention will probably stampede to Blaine or some other man." It is jokingly said around the Capitol that the Senator thinks "some other man" about the same as John Sherman.

The Alliance members of Congress, through Representative Watson, of Georgia, have served notice on the House that they are tired of seeing "recognition" alternate between the Democratic and Republican members, and always skipping them, and that until they were given the recognition they were entitled to the Alliance members proposed putting their veto on all requests for "unanimous consent," no matter who made by nor for what purpose. The cause of this notice was an ineffectual attempt of Mr. Watson to get recognized for the purpose of calling up the resolution requesting the Ways and Means committee to report the sub-treasury bill.

Representative Bland has given notice that he intends offering an amendment to the Sundry Civil appropriation bill requiring the coinage and issue in payment of appropriations of the silver bullion now in the treasury.

The Senate Foreign Affairs committee has reported amendments to the consular and diplomatic bill, increasing to \$30,000 the appropriation for the Bureau of American Republics, and appropriating \$65,000 for the preliminary surveys of the inter-continental railroad, recommended by the Conference of American Republics held in this city.

To be so near and yet so far from the goal of their desires is the present situation of the free coinage men in the House. Representative Pierce, of Tennessee, who is the custodian of the fate of the Bland free coinage bill, the aforesaid fate being in the shape of a petition to the Committee on Rules asking that a date be set to vote on the bill and a closure rule be reported to prevent filibustering. Speaker Crisp has pledged his word that if a majority of the Democrats in the House will sign this petition, the Committee on Rules will take favorable action thereon, and Mr. Pierce has secured the signatures of almost but not quite a majority of the Democrats in the House. Will he get the three, four or five additional signatures he needs? He thinks he will, but the opponents of free coinage say no. They claim that he has already secured every signature that it is possible for him to get, and that they have the promises of at least three of the signers to withdraw their names if it should become necessary.

The House Committee on Invalid Pensions believes that it is for services performed in the army that pensions are paid, and that the present residence of the pensioner is something with which Congress has nothing whatever to do, consequently that committee has unanimously decided against the bill providing that no pension should be paid to any person who is not a citizen and bona fide resident of the United States.

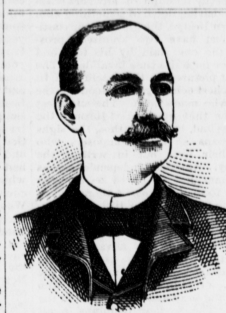
Jerry Simpson thinks the action of the Democratic House, the members of the majority of which owe their election to pledges of economy, in passing one of the largest river and harbor bills ever known, will make thousands of votes for the People's party, which he says is really the only party that stands for an economical administration of the government.

Many of the Senators who favor the free coinage of silver are active in their opposition to the confirmation of T. Jefferson Coolidge as Minister to France. So serious has this opposition become that a resolution was offered in executive session by a Senator friendly to Mr. Harrison, requesting the withdrawal of the nomination. The resolution was defeated, which may mean either that a majority of the Senators intend to vote to confirm the nomination or just the reverse, as it may be that the silver Senators object to letting President Harrison down so easy, preferring to have the Senate reject the nomination.

Senator Hill sprung a new question on the politicians. How many members will there be in the next electoral college? Mr. Hill contends that the electoral college can not be legally based upon the new Congressional apportionment, and that its membership will be 421 instead of 444 as most people have been figuring upon. As yet Mr. Hill is alone in his opinion, but he sticks to it, and insists that the vote of the National conventions shall be reduced to the old figures, with the votes of the States admitted since 1888 added.

# LOOK OUT FOR OUR BARCAIN COUNTERS.

## It Will Pay You to Read All This.



While in Cincinnati we got hold of a Stock of Goods at 50 cents on the dollar, spot cash, which we are going to give to our friends and the public while it lasts. We have made up our minds that we are going to show the people that we appreciate their splendid patronage in the past, and we are going to sell the splendid purchase we made at less than the goods can be manufactured for. All we ask of you is to give our several

## BARGAIN TABLES

A look. We are going to name a few of the many big drives we will offer you:

Good Plaid Cotton, sold for 8½c., now 5c. a yard.  
New Spring Style Shirting Prints, fast colors, 4c. a yard.  
New Spring Style Dress Prints, fast colors, 5c. a yard.  
Plaid Cheviot Suits, former price 15c., now 6½c. a yard.  
Camels' Hair Suits, formerly 20c., now 10c. a yard.  
Heavy Jeans, two good colors, 10c. a yard.  
Heavy Cottonade, worth 20c., now 10c. a yard.  
Cedar Pencils 5c. a dozen.  
Large Rubber Head Lead Pencils, 10c. a dozen.  
Falcon Bank and School Pens, 5c. a dozen.  
75 Needles, or three papers for 5c.  
Large size Shaving Glass worth 10c. for 5c.  
Extra large size Shoe Blacking 5c. a box.  
Good Shoe Brush for 10c.  
Good Garter Web 2 yards 5c., or 25c. a bolt.  
2 Extra large boxes Lily White for 5c.  
Heavy Weight Note Paper, 24 sheets or 1 quire, 5c.  
50 Envelopes or 2 packages for 5c.  
Five Thinblades, all sizes, for 5c.  
Extra large Gilt Back Blank Book for 5c.  
Wire Garters and Sleeve Holders 5c.  
24 Shoe Laces for 5c.  
7, 8 and 9-inch Covered Dress Steels 5c. a dozen.  
Large 8 inch Rubber Redding Comb for 5c.  
Large Horn and Rubber Fine Comb, two for 5c.  
Large Double Lock Money Purse 5c.  
School and Package Strap 10c.  
Ladies' Hose, absolutely fast black, 5c. a pair.  
Ladies' Fancy Hose, extra large, 5c. a pair.  
Seamless Mixed Socks 5c. a pair.  
Splendid Fancy Socks 5c. a pair.  
Children's Black and Fancy Hose 5c. a pair.  
Fancy Domet Flannel Overshirts 25c. each.  
Men's Fancy Web End Suspenders 10c. a pair.  
28-inch Turkey Red Bandana Handkerchief for 5c.  
Children's Fancy Handkerchiefs 1c. each.  
Extra heavy and well made Striped Jeans Pants worth \$1.50 for \$1.00 a pair.  
Extra heavy 16-rib Umbrellas for 75c. each.  
Genuine Gloria Silk Umbrellas for \$1 each.  
Large Fancy Border Hand Towels 10c. a pair.  
Fancy Colored Window Curtains, good, 5c. a yard.  
One dozen Napkins, fringed, for 25c.

And thousands of other items we could name at equally low prices. In addition to above immense bargains we will sell to every cash purchaser of \$5.00 or over, also to every person paying us \$10.00 or over in cash on notes and accounts, **6 POUNDS of our Choicest Coffee for One Dollar.**

We also give free to every cash purchaser of \$1.00 or more a very handsome gilt frame looking glass, or a large size picture or chromo. We have the largest

## General Merchandise

Stock in the State outside of Louisville. We want your patronage and will make prices to secure it.

We will also take in exchange for merchandise or on notes and accounts all kinds of merchantable produce, live stock, saw logs and railroad cross ties.

## J. T. DAY & CO.,

THE LEADING MERCHANTS OF EASTERN KENTUCKY.

**FRED. J. HEINTZ**  
Manufacturing Jeweler,  
135 E. MAIN STREET,  
LEXINGTON, KY.  
Custom House Square.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, Solid Silver and Optical Goods.

COMPETENT AND SKILLED EMPLOYEES IN OUR DEPARTMENT.

## TRIMBLE BROS., WHOLESALE GROCERS.

MT. STERLING, KY.  
Consignments of produce and the patronage of Mountain Merchants respectfully solicited.

J. R. Sharp, Bruce Trimble, T. G. Denton,  
SHARP, TRIMBLE & DENTON,  
MT. STERLING, KY.

Have now a complete line of Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods. We solicit an inspection of our goods, and guarantee prices satisfactory and articles as recommended.

## TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.  
CAPITAL, \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000.  
J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

## R. S. STRADER & SON,

(Successors to J. A. LAIL & CO.)  
74 E. MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

## Straight Kentucky Whiskies,

Wines, Brandies, &c.  
FINE OLD WHISKY A SPECIALTY.  
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Agents for "Old Pugh, Old Pepper, Old Tarr and Old Taylor."

## H. & G. FEDER,

"Cut Price House."  
165 & 167 RACE STREET,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

UNDERWEAR, SHAWLS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, BLANKETS, SUSPENDERS, and all kinds of small goods and other goods. Notion and Furnishing Goods Line.

H. & G. FEDER & CO.,  
300 Church Street, New York.  
Special attention to mail orders.

## THE WINCHESTER BANK,

WINCHESTER, KY.  
S. H. WITHERSPON, President.  
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

## ROSE & DeBUSK,

PRACTICAL Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers.  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Blacksmithing of all kinds solicited and work promptly done. We make a specialty of building 2-horse wagons, and guarantee all work.

NOTICE.—All who are indebted to the firm, or either of us for work, must come and settle, and cash or satisfactory terms will be demanded for all work done hereafter. Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same, we are, respectfully,  
ROSE & DeBUSK.



## HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Has a larger circulation in Wolfe, Morgan and Lincoln than all other papers in the State, and merchants in Mt. Sterling, Winchester, Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati will find it this paper's account through which to secure Mountain Trade.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

#### TRANSIENT.

Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be 75 cents an inch for the first insertion and 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

#### ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE.

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.	
1 inch, 12 months .....	\$ 7.50
2 inches, " .....	12.50
3 inches, " .....	15.00
4 inches, " .....	18.75
5 inches, " .....	22.50
6 inches, " .....	26.25

Liberal rates on larger advertisements made known on application.

Local notices to be interspersed among reading matter, 10 cents a line, with a discount of 25 per cent. where they run a month or more.

Obituaries, tributes of respect, &c., 3c. a line. Count six words to the line and send money with the manuscript. We will write obituaries and publish at 5 cents a line.

Marriage and death notices, not exceeding ten lines, solicited and published FREE.

SPENCER FOR RAILROAD ADVERTISING PAYABLE QUARTERLY ON DEMAND.

Address SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.



## NOTICE.

We have just overhauled our mailing list, and the date after your name shows the time you are paid up to. If you are in arrears please send your renewal at once as we need money badly and must collect ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE.

Geo. Rogers has moved his mill from Lacy Creek to Sandfield.

Little Miss Callie Taulbee has our thanks for some nice onions.

G. T. Hughes, of Campton, paid our town a flying visit on Monday.

Doc May, of White Oak, has been engaged as advance agent of Teets Bros.' Show.

Mrs. Nannie Herndon, of Paintsville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John H. Pieratt, at this place.

Miss Eliza Taulbee, of Morgan county, is visiting her brother, Dr. John A. Taulbee, of this place.

Mary Jane Isom, wife of our colored fellow-citizen, Dan Isom, has our thanks for a mess of fine young onions.

W. H. Wilson, of Daysborough, last week purchased a fine three year old saddle horse, for which he paid \$100.

Mrs. Lucy Pieratt has our thanks for a dish of the most delightful home-made candy we ever ate, and Miss Cora McGuire will also accept thanks for its safe delivery.

There will be an election for two school trustees in this district held at the public school building on Saturday, June 4, and in selecting them the children's best interests alone should control the voter.

Bert Thompson, a member of the firm of Chiles, Thompson & Co., of Mt. Sterling, and well and favorably known in this section, died at his home in Mt. Sterling Monday night of some disease of the throat.

Dr. Jephtha Fallen, of Wilmer, Texas, arrived here Saturday night, en route to the home of his brother, Rev. D. H. Fallen, who has been quite ill since last winter, much to the regret of a host of relatives and friends.

John H. Pieratt, chap Swango and J. H. Evans, all of whom returned Tuesday from Mt. Sterling, report that Monday was an awful dull day for the sale of stock at that place, and that a great deal was left over unsold.

John D. Rose, Jr., of Lacy Creek, has our thanks for some of the finest pie plant we have ever seen. Indeed we doubt if any as large was ever seen in this section. The stalks are at least two feet long, as brittle as biscuit bill of bakers' pie crust, and very juicy.

Tommie Easterling, who served his apprenticeship in this office, and who now holds a \$1,000-a-year position in the specification room of the government printing office at Washington by reason of the knowledge thus gained, spent Sunday as the guest of the editor and his better; and left Monday to visit other friends and relatives about White Oak and West Liberty. He will return to Washington this week, but hopes to again visit us some time in August, and whenever he comes the latchstring on Rich Hill hangs on the outside for him, for, having reared him from a thirteen-year-old lad, we hold a pardonable pride in him.

A bevy of lovely ladies laden with good things for the editor's larder, called upon us again on Monday night last. They brought with them baskets of early vegetables, jars of preserves, glasses of jelly, dishes of honey, butter, eggs, flowers, etc., and "a pound of rice for luck."

Thus again are we made to feel that it is good to be here, and that our lines have fallen in pleasant places. Twice in less than a month have the ladies of the town called upon us with tokens of their kind esteem, and together with our better-j desire to thank Mrs. Belle Godsey, Mrs. Lou Mize, Mrs. W. T. Caskey, Mrs. Lucy Pieratt, Misses Mary and Rose Trimble, and Master Courtney McGuire, who acted as escort on the occasion, and assure them, one and all, that these tokens of their esteem will ever be cherished as among the dearest memories of our lives. May peace, joy and an ever-living prosperity abide with not only the ladies of this last and the former occasion of "our ponding," but with all the good ladies and the good people generally in the community in which we find pleasure in living. And may God's blessing be in every household in this loved land, and sweet peace dwell with every family, all of whom have been bound to us within the past seven years by some little kindness that makes us feel that life is worth living.

The Teets Bros.' Show to be given here on the 24th inst., next Tuesday, will be one of the grandest exhibitions ever seen in the mountains. Prof. Sweeney, the world-famed aeronaut, will give a grand free balloon ascension on that occasion, which alone will be worth the price of admission to the show, and the many other additional features will doubtless attract the largest crowd to Hazel Green that has been here since the fair last fall. Some of the finest acrobats that ever graced the American arena will appear on that occasion, and the amusement offered in the athletic sports will be appreciated alike by old and young. Remember that on this occasion the proceeds will be donated to Mizpah Lodge No. 507 F. & A. M., and be certain to attend.

W. G. Lacy, who has been the book-keeper for J. T. Day & Co. of this place has resigned his position, and been succeeded by Mr. Troy, of Clay City, formerly book-keeper for Conn Bros., of Winchester. Mr. Lacy needs a rest, and until he recuperates will not engage in business again, but wherever he shall go a host of friends will wish Grant all the good luck that can fall to a mortal.

Sheriff Sherman Coe, of Breathitt county, and Deputy Sheriff Mason Ingram, of Morgan county, were guests of the Day House Wednesday night. They had in custody Jim and Sam Whitt, charged with robbing John French, of Breathitt county. The prisoners were arrested in Morgan, and the officers were en route to Breathitt with them.

WANTED—A woman to cook, wash and iron, for a small family. Middle-aged woman with no encumbrance. None but a good cook with good character need apply. Address, or call on, Spencer Cooper, Hazel Green.

### MORGAN COUNTY.

#### Fast Evolutions.

Last Saturday J. S. Nickell arranged his carriage and in company with his wife, Mrs. Alice Frazier and daughter, Mrs. Rose E. Pieratt and Mrs. Clara Pieratt left to visit Frank Cecil and family on Grassy. Some parties seeing them while on their journey, and knowing Nickell's politics, supposed they were going to some lively cline to establish a woman's suffrage colony. On their return home they encountered a severe storm, which was to teach him not to make the above impression any more and to have nothing to do with these little political movements which are calculated to ruin a man's politics. Remember Jonah!

J. C. Couch last week bought of J. M. Pieratt 17 head of cattle for \$298.50 and 80 head of sheep for \$150; from A. B. Nickell 49 head of sheep for \$100, and 25 head of sheep from A. B. Pieratt for \$50.

Mr. Pieratt, Jr., in company with Marion Robinson, left for Texas this morning.

John Pieratt and wife and Mrs. Nannie Herndon were visiting in town last week.

Miles Youcum recently sold his stallion to Lee and Thomas Caskey for \$300.

Miss Genie Cockrell has been on the sick list several days.

James Lykins paid our town a flying visit last week.

Mrs. W. B. Lykins is visiting in town. May 16.

BLUET.

At a mass convention held at the Court House in Winchester last Saturday, the 14th inst., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That having the highest regard for the ability and integrity of Marcus C. Lisle, and the utmost confidence in him as a suitable person to represent the Tenth district in the Congress of the United States, the Democrats of Clark county cheerfully recommend him to the Democrats of this district, and earnestly urge them to select him as the party's candidate for that position at the election to be held in November—Winchester Sun.

Citizens of Hazel Green and vicinity can secure stationery of any kind they may desire by calling at this office. We have just received—

- 16th Ledger Paper,
- 14th Journal Paper,
- 12th Letter Paper,
- 14th Foolscap Paper,
- 6th. Common Note Paper,
- 5th Legal Note Paper,
- Lead Pencils, Pens, &c.

All of the best quality and sold at the lowest prices. We have also a supply of the finest printers' stationery ever seen in Eastern Kentucky, including Irish linen, American linen, Old Herwick, &c., and will print and furnish it in quantities to suit at the lowest rates. Give this office a call when you want paper or printing of any kind and save money.

Go to H. F. Pieratt & Co.'s and buy the wire nail at 5c. per lb. If not satisfactory when tried, money refunded.

H. F. PIERATT & CO.



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The Hazel Green Fair Association desires to employ a FIRST-CLASS TROTTER HORSE TRAINER, and herewith invites correspondence on the subject. Address D. S. GODFREY, President.

**PATTON BROS.**  
WHOLESALE MANUFACTURING DRUGGISTS  
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The Largest Drug House in the Ohio Valley.  
Manufacturers of 225 REMEDIES that are Sold by the Dozen.  
15,000 Square Feet of Floor Room. 28 Hands Employed.  
Sole proprietors of the renowned  
**HINDOO KIDNEY CORDIAL!**  
The only medicine that cures all the troubles of the Kidneys, Back, and all disorders of the Urinary Organs. Thousands of cures. Guaranteed. The best medicine in the world. Price 25 CENTS. For Sale by Drug Stores and Country Stores Everywhere.

**I. DINGFELDER**, WITH  
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Importers and Jobbers of  
**DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,**  
Nos. 537, 539 and 541—  
—West Main Street,  
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**PEARSON & CLARK,**  
—WHOLESALE—  
**Grocers,**  
12 & 14 WEST MAIN ST.,  
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**PENS** The justly celebrated  
"Perry's" celebrated pens  
are sold at this office at 10 cents a dozen,  
and the best pencil in town, at 5c. apiece.

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**H. F. PIERATT & CO.**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE,**  
**LIVE STOCK & COUNTRY PRODUCE.**  
**"Good People, Play Progression,"**  
Buy your goods while they are cheap, and now is the time.  
**WE ARE SELLING OUT!**  
and this is our reason: We want to buy more goods.

Don't you see that is business. We are not in business merely for pleasure, nor for health, but for the profit, and the way to make it profitable is to sell everybody. And the way to sell everybody is to sell cheaper than anybody. And that is what we are going to do—for Cash or Country Produce.

We have extended the Credit System until we are compelled to close our books, and we respectfully ask those who owe us to come in and pay part or all of your note or account. Trusting you will heed this, we remain,  
Very respectfully, &c., H. F. PIERATT & CO.

**FEDER, SILBERBERG & CO.,**  
113 & 115 W. Third Street, - CINCINNATI, O.  
**WHOLESALE CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS.**  
Represented by **W. H. GILLIS.**

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It is not a Patent Paint but the best Paint that can be made by an experienced Practical Painter with the assistance of the latest improved and powerful machinery. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Will cover one-half more space than lead and oil mixed by hand. Sent, freight paid, for \$1.50 per gallon. One reliable dealer wanted in each town. Send for color cards, etc., to  
**Lion Paint and Color Works, LEXINGTON, KY.**

**GREEN, HUFFAKER & CO.,**  
**WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

**HAZEL GREEN, KY., May 10, 1892.**  
To the Trade of Eastern Kentucky, Contiguous to Hazel Green:  
We have this day completed arrangements with the above named firm and will handle their goods in large quantities. We especially invite an inspection by the merchants, as we are prepared to duplicate any and all prices quoted in Louisville, Cincinnati or Knoxville. Merchants can buy these goods almost at their doors and save large freight bills. We are prepared at any and all times to furnish these goods in any and every quality, size and price. All we ask is a trial. Respectfully, &c.,  
**J. T. DAY & CO.,**  
Hazel Green, Ky.

**JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10**  
Mr. J. L. Case, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) Racine, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large blind of two years standing, from a year old filly, with three applications of  
**QUINN'S OINTMENT.**  
It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."  
We have hundreds of such testimonials.  
Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send to the druggist or silver, for trial box.  
**W. B. KIDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.**  
TRADE MARK.

**CHEAPER SCHOOL BOOKS.**  
The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that they have just completed arrangements with the American Book Company that will enable him to sell the school books adopted by the State Board of Education at the following reduced rates:  
McGuffey's Small Primer..... 3 1/2 " Ray's New First Arithmetic..... 15  
" Revised Primer..... 8 1/2 " Second Arithmetic..... 20  
" Eclectic Speller..... 17 " Third Arithmetic..... 60  
" First Reader..... 17 " Key to same..... 50  
" Second Reader..... 20 " High Arithmetic..... 85  
" Third Reader..... 42 " Key to same..... 75  
" Fourth Reader..... 50 " McGuffey's 1st Eclectic Geography..... 75  
" Fifth Reader..... 25 " 2d Eclectic Geography..... \$ 1.10  
" Sixth..... 85 " 3d Eclectic Geography..... 1.50  
The above school-book publications of the American Book Company are well-known standards, and we shall at all times have a full supply on hand for sale to school officers, teachers or pupils at the prices named. Other schoolbooks, published by the American Book Company, 137 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, supplied at correspondingly low prices.  
J. T. DAY & CO., Hazel Green, Ky.

**DAY HOUSE,** HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
MES. LOU DAY, Proprietress.  
This house has been recently refitted and retrimmed, and the table is at all times supplied with the best in the market. Rates reasonable. Sample room attached and special rates to commercial men. Patronage is respectfully solicited.  
**DR. J. A. TAULBEE,**  
**Physician and Surgeon,**  
Hazel Green, Wolfe County,  
KENTUCKY.

# Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, I. I. KY.

## OUR DEAD.

I shivered, one sunlit summer day, to stroll  
And the busy silence of the woods;  
And in the shelter of the sturdy oak,  
I saw a feathered pair, not far from  
And marked their happy life.

I went that way again. The winter wind  
Moaned thro' the leafless boughs.  
Their strains of sadness chilled my heart,  
I thought.

The singing branches waited a funeral dirge,  
And grieving mourned the dead.

How sad, I thought; the happy birds are dead,  
Their songs will cheer no more.

How changed it seemed—that little house of  
sticks—  
The life all gone, that lost the power to thrill,  
That now the birds were dead.

But further musing, I remembered then  
That birds had gone before.  
And the I saw them not, nor heard their songs,  
I knew they were not dead; but happy living on  
In sunny southland woods.

But when the winter's cold is done the oak  
Will cease its mourning then.  
It shall not thus unheeded ever stretch  
Its pleading arms. The birds will come again  
And fill the air with their sweet song.

Weep not for loved ones gone—for summer's  
birds—  
Nor mourn to have them back,  
To wait and suffer in this winter world;  
Let them while in sunny southland live;  
The winter or we meet again.

Think how a Saviour went to Lazarus gone,  
And wept for what—him dead?  
Ah, no! He knew that not, nor heard their songs,  
I think he wept that one from Heaven's bliss  
Must soon to earth return.

T. B. Edwards, in Interior.



CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"I have a good deal of patience, Olive," said her lover, lifting his eyebrows. "I will remind you that if I always had to stop and consider the interests of the stupid ones we should never advance at all. But I won't argue with you! It is always waste of time to argue with a woman. I have got to think and act, my dear, and your part is to trust me and enjoy the fruits of my toil. Most people would say that you had no reason to complain of your lot. Some would go so far as to call you a very lucky girl."

"And they would be quite right, dear," she cried, resting a gentle hand upon his arm. "Don't think that I do not appreciate all your energy and pluck—don't think that I am not grateful for your willingness to work for me. Only—only, I am sure we shall be all the happier if we can honestly tell ourselves that no one is any the worse for our success."

He laughed, a little indulgent laugh. "By and by, when we have reached our goal, we shall remember the obstacles that we cleared away from our path," he said gravely. "You talk very prettily, Olive; I am pleased to hear you express yourself so well. But later on, when you have plenty of money to spend on dresses and amulets, you won't sing the same song. You will give to charities, of course, and buy things at bazaars, and patronize concerts, and that is all that can be reasonably expected of you."

He did not see her disappointed look. She had turned her face away, and was gazing across the park with grave, sad eyes. She had dreamt of a life that was to be lived in the quietude of deep meaning and brave effort, a life that was not made up of show and self-seeking. Perhaps she had not counted much on enjoyment; her pleasures had been simple and unexciting. Her life of happiness were ended in him. But she had pictured them as working together, not for themselves only, but for others' welfare also, and in a dim way she had realized that if we are living, we must look for its reflection in the lives around us.

"I suppose I need not caution you," he said after a brief silence; "but it is important that no one should be told anything about my plans. Don't discuss my affairs with your uncle Wake, he is a man with whom I can't sympathize, a man who has wasted his capacities in an aimless, aimless way."

"Of course I won't tell him anything," Olive answered; "but I wish you liked him better, Michael, for I already love him."

"Love is a valuable article and ought not to be given away in haste," said Michael with one of his indulgent smiles. "But as you are to live under his roof, it is well that you should not find him unendurable. You have a feast of books, little woman. Ah, that pleases you!"

She looked up with all the light of youth and joy in her beautiful face. "It seems," she said, "as if I should never get to the end of all my delights. Are you going to take me home now? Well, Michael, we must go to church this evening."

"To satisfy you, I suppose we must," he replied. "You women seem to think that you can't keep good without going to church."

He was very kind and gracious as they went homeward, and he held the names of the streets, pointing out objects of interest with untrailing good-

ness. The Wakes did not ask where they had been. Samuel Wake's own face brightened when he saw that his niece looked happy. And then came the Sunday dinner, and afterwards a pleasant afternoon spent in a larger sitting-room upstairs, and Olive and Michael turned over piles of books to their hearts' content. The shopkeeper sold second-hand volumes as well as new ones, and Olive liked the old books best of all. She was a little disappointed when Michael said that he never read any poetry nowadays.

"You used to like some of the verses in my 'Christian Year,'" she said reproachfully; "I have heard you repeat them."

"Very likely; but I have outlived all the poetry of life. That only comes to us at the beginning of the journey," he answered.

"And at the close," said Uncle Wake. "Well, I'm not near the close yet."

Michael spoke with high good humor. "But Olive may read as many verses as she pleases. I have got to think and work."

"I shall work, too," said Olive, with a quick, bright glance. "I must begin tomorrow."

Michael's brow darkened. "If I had my will you should not do anything," he cried.

"But you cannot have your will, dear Michael," he answered, gently. "You know that if we are coming here to get work, and Uncle Wake has satisfied himself that my employers are respectable people. Besides, I don't want to be idle."

Michael turned back to the books with a disinterested look, and Samuel Wake began to point out the merits of some quaint old engravings. Then came tea and the young pair set out for Westminster Abbey.

A slight rain had fallen, and Michael laughed at Olive's enthusiasm for the showery lights shining everywhere and the thin clouds blown by soft winds across the crowd of house-tops and spires. She was silent when they drew near the abbey, and her hand clung closely to his arm. They were late, the service had already begun, and a great wave of music came sweeping towards them. The girl bowed her head and hid her tears; already she was realizing that she must not let Michael get too many glimpses of her inner self. Of course he loved her. Did he not speak confidently of the future life that they were to live together? But what sort of a life would it be?

Here in the solemn old abbey, with the misty air overhead and the waves of music rolling over her, Olive's heart was throbbing with awe and gratitude. So much had been given already; she had been out of a narrow world into a wide one; here were chanting voices and deep organ-notes; she was surrounded by a world of light and a flood of feeling overwhelmed her; she was worshipping and giving thanks in her tears and silence. And Michael



SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

by her side stood perfectly unmoved, wishing that they had not come.

"I'm glad it is over," he said as they were coming out. "Another flower, and a heavy one, too. After all, Olive, it is a good thing you have your bonnet on; it will stand vetting, and I have not seen a single acquaintance all day."

## CHAPTER VII.

AROUND FLOWERS.

Mrs. Wake was ready to accompany Olive to the flower-shop on Monday morning. Pale and shadowy as ever, the little woman was quite equal to the occasion, and even spoke a few words of encouragement to her companion.

"Michael Chase doesn't want you to work," she said. "But you will be all the happier for an occupation, Olive. I wish we had found something for you Jesse to do. We kept her here, mooning about the house and going for aimless walks; and so it came to pass that the idle young woman met with an all-wise young man. He thought she had money because she had nothing to do. Idleness is a sign of riches. If she had been a busy working girl she would have escaped George Burnett."

"The wife isn't always wrong," said Samuel, who had been listening with rather a sad smile. "And the foolish blamer was the chief person to be blamed. It was my fault, Olive. Poor Jesse was a dear-looking girl, but she was too fragile to go into a business. George Burnett took her for an actress, I suppose. He believed that I could advise her to keep her, and her husband, too."

"You are fortunate, Olive," sighed Mrs. Wake. "Michael isn't courting you for what he can get. He loves you, doesn't he, Samuel?"

Samuel nodded, and added, mentally: "As much as he can to anyone."

He always preserved a vivid remembrance of the youth, and nothing would have induced him to mix with these days of early summer, while Olive sat weeding flowers in the Regent street shop. The routine of her business life was seldom broken. One customer, who had ordered the spray of yellow roses, came in and wanted more; she seemed to require a great many bouquets and sprays, and sometimes the young lady in brown tweed came with him, but more often he was alone. The flowers were packed in tin boxes and sent to Seaward Aylstone, Esq., Cecil street, Strand.

If Olive had forgotten the existence of Aaron Fenlake, Jane Challock's letters must have recalled him to her mind. But she had not forgotten him, and had asked many questions of Michael about their old friend. She had soon discovered, however, that Michael's answers were so curt and unsatisfactory that at last she dropped Aaron's name altogether. Still, it vexed her sorely that she had no news to send to Jane, for although there had been no

hand; but she was happy and content still. Nothing of importance happened in these days of early summer, while Olive sat weeding flowers in the Regent street shop. The routine of her business life was seldom broken. One customer, who had ordered the spray of yellow roses, came in and wanted more; she seemed to require a great many bouquets and sprays, and sometimes the young lady in brown tweed came with him, but more often he was alone. The flowers were packed in tin boxes and sent to Seaward Aylstone, Esq., Cecil street, Strand.

She settled easily and naturally into her place in Burridge's flower-shop, and all Lucy Cromer's predictions were fulfilled. It was only with Michael that Olive was nervous and shy; with other people she soon felt at her ease, and quietly, yet with resolution. The ceaseless roar of the great street soon ceased to be confusing. She sat steadily at her work behind the counter, bending her small brown curls head over the fragrant blossoms. There was a great deal to do. Wreaths and crosses for the dead; bridal bouquets; sprays and graceful trailing clusters for ball dresses. Her deft fingers did wonderful things, arranging them among many shaded leaves and delicate maidenhair. The window was filled with specimens of her handiwork; the passer-by could not resist the charm of her fancy, and a new business to the fair, frail things that she touched with dainty skill.

One day some one came into the shop and ordered a spray of yellow roses. Olive was as usual, but when she saw she looked up. He was a well-built man, slightly above middle height, and he was looking at her with a pair of thoughtful gray eyes, dark and radiant with intelligence.

He was a man, a lady with him; a well-made woman, not beautiful, but distinctly thoroughbred. She wore a jacket and gown of brown tweed, and the plain costume seemed to adapt itself to all she wore. She looked at Olive; and the girl quickly caught the sentence that the man said to her in a low voice. It was something about Dante's Matilda, "who writhed old love for the humble country home that was now so far away."

They departed, and Olive went on with her weeding. Often, in a silent fashion, she talked with the blossoms and the leaves, and she was so careful of the scented herbs before her, and confided her thoughts.

"To the lily bells tender, And gray heliotropes."

And they in their turn breathed out fragrant memories of her childhood and early girlhood; of the plants that her father and mother had tended in their cottage garden; of the May garlands carried from door to door of the neighborhood; that Michael had brought her one summer morning, his first love-gift. Simple memories indeed, yet they helped to cheer her spirit, and she would smile and cherish old love for the humble country home that was now so far away.

Nowadays, with all the stores of Uncle Wake's shop at her command, she spent a great deal of time in book-world. And the books filled her mind while her fingers were busy, and kept her brain so happily occupied that she missed many undesirable things which she might otherwise have seen and heard. While she sat beside the flower-shop, she thought sometimes of Perdita at the sheep-shearing, offering posies to the young men; or of the cherries and the blue flower-girl of Pompeii, weaving her chaplets in the Thessalian fashion; or of those heavenly flowers which St. Dorothy sent to Philip; or of the white rose of the great world was going on, and the endless procession went sweeping along pale Regent street, while one quiet maiden dreamed her dreams and wrote her garden peace.

She did not forget Lucy Cromer, that dear friend who had once sat in this very place, busy with the same dainty work that she was now doing. Little as Olive knew of Lucy's story, she had guessed at some of its details, and felt that a weary, passionate heart had throbbled over the flowers in those days. Why had she been made so bitter to Lucy, and so sweet to Olive herself? Why had the one been taken and the other left? This bright girl, young and undimmed, thought pityingly of her old friend, and she would have loved to tell her the story of the trusty staff that supported her own footsteps. The time of loneliness and desertion was high at

hand; but she was happy and content still.

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IN BURRIDGE'S FLOWER SHOP.

openly avowed engagement, everyone in Eastmond had known that Jane Challock and Aaron Fenlake were lovers true. In a village it is not easy to do one's courting unobserved. The birds of the air tell the secret; the trees whisper it; the stream bubbles of it at night and day. Aaron's unspoken love was freely discussed by all his old neighbors; and poor Jane's unuttered hopes were the property of all her girl friends.

Aaron Fenlake had always been a shy, slow fellow, one of those unlucky men who fail to express their feelings by look or voice. He had often scowled at Jane when he had meant to smile sweetly, but she never understood the smiles of other men, and in her heart she did not envy Olive for having won the magnificent Michael, so dear was poor gloomy Aaron to her. Olive herself was not so sure of her own power; not only for his devotion to Michael but for the steadfast honesty that she had always found in him. No, she did not believe that he had changed to Jane. He was the same, but she sometimes despaired. Aaron might lose his hope but he would never forget his love.

One day when Jane was drawing to a close she wrote a little note to Aaron Fenlake and sent it to Rattersby's works. She asked why he had not been to see her and told him that he would find her at home any evening in the week. On Sunday, however, she belonged exclusively to Michael, and some instinct warned her that he did not want to be intimate with Aaron. Yet, submissive as she was in most things, she felt that a true friendship had its claims and that something was due to Aaron Fenlake. It pained her to think that Michael did not acknowledge that claim, and then she soothed herself by fancying that he had shown his gratitude and good feeling to Aaron in ways unknown to her. But that was not enough; she would be kind also, and she must see Aaron for Jane's sake.

She had posted her note on Monday, and on Tuesday evening when she was sitting alone in the room upstairs, Aaron came in. He paused awkwardly on the threshold, and Olive rose and went to him with an outstretched hand and a bright face.

"Oh, I am glad to see you at last!" she cried in her sweet voice. "Why have you been so long in coming?"

He smiled at her in an old, constrained way. "I didn't know where you were living," he said, bringing out his words with a visible effort.

"You did not know? Then Michael must have forgotten to give you my address," she said.

"Did you really send messages to me?" he asked eagerly.

"Indeed I did," she answered, "and I have been thinking you quite unkind. He looked at her again very searchingly, as she stood illuminated in the evening light that touched her brown hair with gold. She was wonderfully pretty—prettier than he had ever seen her yet; it was as if she had suddenly blossomed into fresh sweetness and brightness. Her altered style of dress had something to do with her new aspect; but Aaron, being a man, could not be expected to understand this. He did full justice to her beauty, but he took no pleasure in it. And yet when she spoke again and drew him gently to a seat by the open window, he was touched by the tender gentleness of the face. There was a look of humility in the liquid eyes that softened him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—To stop bleeding apply tea leaves, or a paste of flour and vinegar. It is said that scrapings of sole leather will stop it immediately.

—A good supply of dish-towels is a necessity; do not get along with a few. Health and comfort are promoted by an abundance of every furnishing in the kitchen department.

—Some of the fires caused by lamp explosion might be averted by keeping the ornamental vases in the room lit with sand. The sand, promptly applied to an incipient fire, rapidly smothers it.

—To polish ivory, scour it with the finest sand paper; then moisten some whiting with oil, and apply with a piece of smooth flannel, rubbing it well, and finish off with a slightly-oiled linen rag.

—Spice Cake: One teaspoonful each molasses and sour milk, two-thirds teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful each of soda, nutmeg and cinnamon, one and a half teaspoonfuls cinnamon, three teaspoonfuls flour.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Doughnuts: One egg; one even cup sugar; one tablespoonful melted lard; one cup of milk; one cup of heat well together, add a scant cup of milk, even teaspoonful of soda, two of cream tartar, three heaping cups of flour, or enough to roll out, not very stiff. Sprinkle with salt and little nutmeg.—Detroit Free Press.

—Cream Cake: Take one cup of sugar, break two eggs into a cup, and mix with sweet cream, add a pinch of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and two cups of flour, sifted together. Flavor with lemon and orange in small party pans. The same recipe may be baked in three deep tins, and put together with jelly, lemon curd, sliced bananas, lemon or orange juice, or may be baked in one cake and served—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

—Lemon Pie: Take one teaspoonful sweet milk, the grated rind and juice of lemon, one tablespoonful each of melted butter and of corn-starch, one teaspoonful sugar, yolks of three eggs, reserving the whites for the whites for the top. Mix well together and pour into a good crust and bake. When done, beat the whites stiff, add a little sugar and flavoring, and spread it over the pie; return it to the oven and bake it to a light brown.—Orange Judd Farmer.

## DUSTING-SHEETS.

How to Preserve Furniture and Keep it

All good housekeepers should provide dusting-sheets with which to cover up pieces of fine furniture on sweeping days. They are best made of some very light, coarse quality of broad cloth, such as comes at four or five cents a yard. It is better to use this than to use old sheets, which do not wear long and usually have rents in them, through which the dust drifts down. It can not protect too strongly against the use of sheets which have been taken from the beds to be put in the wash. It is an untidy fashion of careless housewives. The dust on the sheets should not be used after they have become soiled, but should be washed like any other household linen. Small pieces of furniture in a room may always be removed to outside the door on sweeping days; but there are always one or two large pieces that must remain in the room during the ordeal and therefore should be covered up closely.

The proper care of the furniture in this matter insures many more years of wear, to say nothing of the satisfaction of having one's belongings kept in a neat and dainty manner. Few things are more injurious to the furniture than the drifting cloud of dust that follows the broom of a capable sweeper in a carpeted room in the city, whatever care she takes. There is no comparison between the clean and dust-free furniture in the city and in the country, and this is due to the dusty location of our houses on the city thoroughfares, where we are subject to the dust of the garbage man and the dust of every cart that is driven past the house. Country houses set back in green dooryards, well removed from the roadside, suffer no such inconveniences.—N. Y. Tribune.

## To Finish a Bodice.

Press the shoulder-seams open, or both halves forward; I prefer the latter. The back seam, darts and under-arm seams open, while the side-seam should be turned back. Press firmly, with a bit of erinoline between the iron and the material, using a hand-iron. Press the seams of a velvet or silk bodice by running the seams over the front edge of the iron, after standing it erect, or the pressing will leave marks on the outer surface. Before pressing, overcast the seam edges with colored silk, or bind them with the thin silk binding sold for this purpose. In either case, an erinoline seam twice the width of the line to prevent any drawing. Cut the sleeve seams in the same manner, and press these open. Scalloping the seam edges before binding or overcasting them is a French fancy. Leave seam-halves an inch wide, except the shoulder and under-arm seams, which should be three-fourths of an inch wide. Cut the seams evenly, or the exquisitely neat effect will never be attained. Let the belt half an inch above the bottom of the waist-line, and cat-stitch it to the center-back, side front and side girth seams. The belt should be a fourth of an inch narrower than the waist-line of the bodice, and thus keep it in place, and remove the strain.—Ladies' Home Journal.



## REBUKED BY HIS PARTY.

Republicans Denounce Harrison's Action on the Behring Sea.

It has rarely happened in the history of parties in the United States that the executive of the national government has been deliberately and of necessity rebuked and humiliated by a majority of his own party in the senate. To this point the blunder of Blaine and Harrison has brought the republicans in the upper house on the pending issue between Great Britain and the United States.

That blunder has brought the country to the verge of war, unfortunately, a cause that does not command the cordial sympathy of the masses of the people. The people on national issues are not partisan. They have demonstrated repeatedly. They ask nothing of national administrations except fidelity to the constitution, and in conformity with the law they support any national administration against any foreign foe.

Unfortunately the course pursued by the administration on the Behring sea question has not been characterized by the clearness of argument, that sincerity of conviction, that directness of method and that grave sense of responsibility that should characterize every transaction of the government of the United States.

Mr. Blaine claimed that we acquired with Alaska exclusive jurisdiction over one hundred miles of Behring sea from the coast line and that within this area only our vessels should have the right to engage in seal catching. The British government contended that we denied to Russia like claim in relation to Alaska before we purchased that country and asked our official state papers in support of this position. Mr. Blaine repudiated British interpretation of the papers.

Our revenue cutters accordingly seized Canadian vessels in Behring sea. The British government referred the executive to the judicial branch of our government and sought to get definition of our jurisdictional extent from the United States supreme court in the Seaward case. The court threw out the cause on the technical ground that the question of jurisdiction was not properly raised in the district court of Alaska, whence appeal was taken. This brought the question back to its foundation, and all other resources exhausted, Great Britain proposed that our claim to one hundred miles should be for the time conceded, provided we agreed to reference without appeal of the arbitrations of law and fact to international arbitration, the concession being diplomatically a *modus vivendi* by which Canadian poachers were excluded until May of this year.

Treaty stipulations were then proceeded with and the secretary of state for the United States and the minister of foreign affairs for Great Britain jointly signed a preamble to a treaty providing for settlement of the dispute by a court to sit at Paris. Mr. Blaine signed this treaty without requiring that the temporary concession of our claims should be extended until the arbitration should submit its findings, to which both countries are pledged in advance.

In failing to make extension of the *modus vivendi* a *sine qua non* of his treaty, the proposed treaty Mr. Blaine committed a serious error, which has brought us to possibility of war with Great Britain. The president, who did not realize the danger until after the signature of Mr. Blaine had been put to the document, met the best of a bad situation. He could not repudiate the signature of Mr. Blaine without raising a furious storm in his own party, scandalizing his administration and giving confirmation to persistent rumors that he and his premier were personal antagonists. All he could do was to withhold official indorsement of the treaty as agreed to by Mr. Blaine, and therefore leave the question out comment to the senate, without whose approval arbitration cannot proceed under it.

The senate is now compelled to rebuke the administration for having at this late day, perhaps at a day too late, what Mr. Blaine should have done before he signed the treaty. On motion of Senator Sherman the senate will approve the treaty for arbitration conditionally—the condition being extension of the *modus vivendi* by Great Britain until the arbitration shall be finished.

Republicans think this record a satisfactory illustration of "brilliant foreign policy" they are welcome to it.—Chicago Herald.

## A NEGATIVE SECRETARY.

Attempts of the Administration to Tide Over a Pinch.

Secretary Foster, formerly a calico trader in Ohio and now repudiator in search for the federal administration, counts the proposition that the nation's treasury is bankrupt. The secretary is a success as a negative statesman, but he fails when attempting to justify facts with assertions made for party advantage. He has said that the condition of the treasury since the adjournment of the billion-dollar congress has been such as to call for serious advice from men and journals supposed to be especially fitted for the task. He has said that for nearly a year he has been advised by prominent organs of his party that he could "tide over a pinch" in the treasury by just such practices as are now being pursued against him and denied. He was told to postpone payment of claims by the device of delaying the auditing of bills and tricks that in the business

world always subject the perpetrator to the suspicion of bankruptcy.

But the secretary believed he had a better plan. He laughed at the proposition that he could have difficulty in meeting the demands on the treasury while there remained in its vaults any of the \$100,000,000 of gold held for many years as a basis for the greenback circulation. He knew that his party had made the precedent of using trust funds for ordinary purposes without regard to the law under which they had been deposited in the treasury. For the first time in the history of the government there had been a specific fund covered into the treasury and not accounted a liability. If such things could be done by direct legislation the calico dealer would not hesitate to avoid an exposure of his party's extravagance by using the gold basis for the paper circulation whenever empty vaults made such a course necessary.

Relying on this plan, the secretary has allowed his cash balance to run low, and the departments have been encouraged to use all the money at hand in the furtherance of schemes which might have been postponed without detriment. The pressure is now great from all sides. The Cramps are not democrats making war upon the administration. They are patriotic shipbuilders engaged in the loyal effort to upbuild the American navy and incidentally in making money thereby. They are Philadelphians and fellow citizens of the nation. Quay and Wadsworth are republicans and fellow makers. They are republicans in their hearts, there is no guile. In their hearts no ignoble sentiment is cherished. They are always for the old flag and an apologetic, but if that appropriation be delayed by even so much as a day their patriotism finds vent in denunciation of the second in the treasury department who violates the public faith by refusing payment to self-sacrificing contractors.

These are the men for Secretary Foster to meet. They declare in terms that their bills are not paid at maturity and that they are suffering severe damage thereby. They have no other reason for building the government warships than the glory of the country, but they see danger to the nation in the injury of their credit caused by the postponement of their claims. They have in mind the terrible collapse of another shipbuilding patriot when the door of the people's strong box was closed against his rapacity. When he was held even to strict accountability he failed and demonstrated how great a boon republican favor had been. The Cramps do not propose to be thus humbugged. They will allow the secretary to keep his credit by withholding pensions. But the patriots who are building warships must not be ruined. They are too important as political factors, and a campaign approaches.—Chicago Times.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

—The importance of a democratic victory in Rhode Island is not to be measured by the size of the state. Such a victory would spread over the whole country.—N. Y. World.

—President Harrison doesn't want a renomination unless it's forced upon him, and he means to have it forced upon him if he has to write every fourth-class postmaster in the country a warning letter.—Chicago Times.

—The republicans have employed a novelist to write a story in which the value of the protective tariff shall be shown. There is nothing novel in the protective arguments, but a great deal that will make excellent fiction.—Kansas City Times.

—Pension Commissioner Kaum is now in a delicate state of having "no information" to give to the committee which is investigating him. If his name were Dennis, Secretary Foster might perhaps describe him as "clamorous" and "clamorous." Louis Repplier.

—The Ohio republican state committee does not think that the man who was big enough to devise the McKinley bill and to be elected governor is big enough to fill the position of temporary chairman of the state convention. Of course this only means that Foraker of the poisoned hand has got in his work with the committee. If the republicans held Ohio that sort of committee it is nobody else's business.—N. Y. World.

—Car Reed thinks the democratic party has no promise of advance in any direction. The gentleman from Maine forgets that a large proportion of his party are in the colored ranks, and get over to the opposition. This betokens an advance in one direction. These disgraced republicans favored reforms promised by both parties and they sincerely believed by democracy. They have forsaken their own political affiliations not from a change of heart but because they saw promise of progress toward a needed reform impossible outside the democratic party.—Chicago Times.

—Rhode Island republicans are assured that they can have all the money wanted in running the campaign now under way. No one doubts this, but the intelligent masses are grasping the fact that this same corruption fund is blood money, taken from them by legislation, which wealth secures, made by legislators who have been in power and in the interest of that centralized wealth which supplies the sinews of war to the g. o. p. It has hired all the halls in the little commonwealth, but many a glow of the stump and the cart tails. Money in politics will not talk so loudly as usual this year. Brains are pitted against boodles.—Detroit Free Press.

## A Dog Train-Starts.

There died recently at Lowestoft, England, one who is spoken of by the local press as "a very popular member of the staff of the Great Eastern railway." He was a black and tan terrier dog, and he was not appointed to the "position" which he held by the office of the company, but by himself. Although self-appointed, time and habit brought about his recognition as an assistant train-starter at the Lowestoft station. Through residence at the station he had acquired an instinct which told him the exact time at which each train should start from the terminus on its journey. As the moment drew near, the collie became restless and excited. As the bell uttered its first warning sound, he would scamper down the platform, and, planting himself close to the engine, bark furiously until he saw the wheels begin to move. Having accomplished the starting of the train, as he supposed, he would rush to the guards or to the porter's van, and hurry the conductor to his post. As the train passed out of the station he retired and was seen no more until the time was near for another train to start.—Youth's Companion.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the Catarrh Cure. E. J. CUREN & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We understand, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 10 years, and know him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Traus, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walcutt, Kinross & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

It doesn't follow that a man is a ebriologist because he cuts the corn from the foot of a hill.—Binghamton Leader.

**A Discharge of Cannon**  
Close to the foot of a hill is a little person of sensitive nerves more than the slamming of a door, the outcry of a child, the rattle of a heavy vehicle over cobble stone pavement, the wailing of an asthmatic hand organ. Quiet and strength super-sensitive nerves. Dr. Hester's Stomach Bitters, and you can have any bubbling with tranquility, digestion, a freedom of nervousness, is banished by the Bitters. So are malarious, bilious and kidney complaints, debility and rheumatism.

MANY a poor fellow never gets to see the silver lining until he gets above the cloud. Columbus Post.

**When Nature**  
Needs assistance, man may be led to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most elegant and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Mex will worship the ground a girl walks on if she has good corner toes.—N. O. Picayune.

**Exhaustions of Coughing** are stopped by Hale's Hoarse and Croup Cure. Dr. Hester's Toothache Drops are in one minute.

A MAN may be lantern-jawed and yet his face never light up.—Easton Free Press.

LOVE levels all things, but doesn't make a fellow's head level.—Hazelton Sentinel.

The lady man aims at nothing, and generally hits it.—Hickory Leaves.

**BADLY FATTENED**—The omnibus passenger. A MAN may possess a cent and a cent and yet never have sense.

**REMAINS TO BE SEEN**—the girl before the mirror.—St. Paul Globe.

The gossip believes half what she hears and tells the other half.—Himna Gazette.

A WELL-FITTED shoe is faithful to the last.—Pittsburgh Post.

ON a low-lark—Feathers—Union Standard.

If life were twice as long we probably would not be twice as good.

A "SAFE" burglar is in the penitentiary.—Texas Siftings.

The question of the hour—What time is it?—Gaston News.

The loop-year girl might try her delicacy with a little pig corn.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The disappointed pugilist cannot accuse himself of being penny wise, but he has every reason to feel proud foolish.—Washington Star.

The jolly dog of last night is apt to be the dog with a sore head of this morning.—N. Y. Herald.

A MAN may have all the pleasures in life and still have just as much for the next one.

THERE was a fire in a lawyer's office here the other day that was caused by a soot in the chimney.—Lowell Courier.

In England they stand for office, in this country they run, and in both countries they move their legs.—City City Times.

A WOMAN may not be a good landlady, but the general run of fools to take the wrinkles out of a man's collar with a flat iron.—Binghamton Republican.

The South-West Land & Investment Journal, a carefully edited and thoroughly reliable monthly journal, published in the interests of the home-owners and settlers in Texas, will be mailed for six months free of charge upon application to E. B. Parker, No. 100 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo. The paper contains much valuable information to those contemplating visiting or settling in the South-west. Write and obtain a copy.

Is the person who is only half baked that generally gets "cracked." Yorkers Stateman.

Mr. A. B. LAFORCE, Boston, Mass., says: I ordered and distributed one dozen large bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and in every case it has afforded almost instantaneous relief.

The time when a woman has no mercy is when she gets a mouse in a trap.—Rush Horn.

B. F. ALLEN CO., 205 Canal St., New York, are sole agents for the United States for Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

"I wish George could be cured of his infatuation for Emma." "Let him marry her."—Epoch.



**Heads of disease**—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In a way that, you can understand, too, by purifying the blood. When you're weak, dull and languid, or when blotches and eruptions appear—that's the time to take it, no matter what the season. It's easier to prevent than to have to cure.

For all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Biliourosis, Scrofulous, Skin, or Scap Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scurf), in its earlier stages, the "Discovery" is the only remedy that's guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

You pay only for the good you get.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy lose \$500 if you're not cured of Catarrh. They promise to pay you that if they can't cure you. What do you lose by trying it? Is there anything to risk, except your Catarrh?

Consumption carries off many of its victims needlessly. It can be stopped sometimes; sometimes it cannot.

It is as cruel to raise false hopes as it is weak to yield to false fears.

There is a way to help within the reach of most who are threatened—CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

Let us send you a book on the subject; free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 136 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—small drugstore everywhere. 25c.

## "German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Earlyville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Bosche's German Syrup.

## FOR THE CHILDREN.

My little girl suffered for three years from a large Abscess on her hip, the result of a fall and dislocation. The Abscess was large, with six openings, all of which discharged pus, and was induced by giving her B. S. S., and by the time the fifth bottle was finished the Abscess was entirely healed, and the child was well and happy.—Mrs. J. A. Winkler, Statington, Pa.

I had three little girls who were attacked with obstinate ECZEMA, or Blood Trouble, which at first resembled heat, but soon grew to yellow blotches, some of them quite large. One of the children died from the effects of it, but we got Swift's Specific and gave to the other two, and their skin got well. B. S. S. forced out the poison promptly. The cure was wonderful.—J. D. Rains, Marlinton, W. Va.

B. S. S. has no equal for Children. It relieves the system promptly, and assists nature in developing the child's health. Our Treatise mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

## RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED. The famous "Rising Sun" Stove Polish, which cleans the range, the iron, and the tin, and makes the stove shine like a mirror, is the best and most economical. It is the only one that does not leave a greasy film on the surface, and the consumer pays for no tin glass package with every can.

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When you buy Flags you want the best. Government Standard is the best; the largest flag dealers in the U. S. are G. W. SIMMONS & CO., Oak Hall, Boston, Mass. Dealers in Military Uniforms. Write for a Flag Catalogue.

## FLAGS.

## Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Inside Skin, Outside Skin.

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, Roxbury, Mass.

**ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM**

IS WORTH \$500 TO ANY MAN

Woman or Child

Not a Liquid or Ointment. ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. A particle is applied to the seat of the disease. It is the best remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, or Vagina. It is the best remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, or Vagina. It is the best remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, or Vagina.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO'S

Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, and it is soluble.

**No Chemicals**

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore for most economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, and is admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by druggists everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

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Threshers and Horse Powers. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. M. RUMELY & CO., LA PORTE, IND.

Send this paper every time you write.

A bright, energetic man or woman wanted to take the sole agency for an article of great value in every home and indispensable to the health of the family. It is a new and powerful remedy for all diseases of the blood and skin. It is a new and powerful remedy for all diseases of the blood and skin. It is a new and powerful remedy for all diseases of the blood and skin.

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**PENS** The justly celebrated 'Perryian' steel pens are sold at this office at 10 cents a dozen, and the best pencil in town, at 5c apiece.